

## About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

**H**ARRY CORT, son of John Cort, has taken his pen in hand and dashed off a farce in collaboration with George Stoddard. Nobody ever suspected that Mr. Cort had aspirations to shine as an inventor of laugh material, as he has heretofore devoted his talents along managerial lines. But he's gone and done it and has prevailed upon Dad to produce the piece. It bears the title of "Listen, Lester!" The production will be made next month. Asked whether it's a good farce, Playwright Cort merely grins and says: "Ask Dad—He knows."

### NOW IT'S THE CENTRAL.

The Messrs. Shubert have had to change the name of their new theatre at 47th Street and Broadway again. After naming it half a dozen times and finding picture houses bearing the same name, they hit on "Gotham" and announced it would stick. Now they find two other theatres in Greater New York called "Gotham," so they have selected "The Central" and say they'll hang on to the name until Bryan is elected President.

### HE'D HAD ENOUGH.

Jack Gleason, Dean of the Friars' Club, has a new view who was on the U. S. S. San Diego when it was sunk recently. The young sailor was precipitated into the ocean and swam several hours before he was picked up and brought to shore. The following Sunday Jack took him to Long Beach for a day's outing. Uncle Gleason suggested that they take a swim and his nephew hit him square in the nose.

### A REGULAR WELCOME.

"What impressed you most when you reached France?" we asked a returned American soldier yesterday. "The cheerfulness of the people," he replied. "When we landed we found a dozen little French kids on the pier singing 'Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here!' in English."

### TO ANNA HELD.

Those eyes are dimmed,  
and death has stilled  
The voice that used to  
The tune that lured.  
A nation's heart  
For you you lost  
Shall ever be  
Your monument.

### THREE WOODS PLAYS.

A. H. Woods will present "Under Orders" at the Ellinger Theatre next Tuesday. The following evening he will launch "Where Poppies Bloom," starring Marjorie Rameau at the Republic, and on Friday, Aug. 23, he will open "Why Worry," with Fannie Brice featured at the Harris.

### OH, THOSE CLOTHES!

William H. Penn, the Pathe phonograph man, loves to work in his garden at East Elmhurst, L. I., and when he does he wears a make up that puts him almost in the scarecrow class. His work clothes are old and worn and his gloves look like the wreck of the Hesperus (Apologies to Bud Connihan). Now go on with the story.

Mr. Penn was busy hoeing some potatoes that needed massaging the other day when a negro girl approached him.

"I want to see the lady of the house about workin' for her," said the girl.

"She's away just now, but I'm her husband," said Mr. Penn.

The girl looked at him intently a moment. Then she shook her head slowly.

"I guess I don't get no job here," she said. "You can't afford no maids."

### GOSSIP.

Frances Pritchard has rejoined the cast of the Century Midnight Revue after a vacation.

Charles Dillingham has engaged Asolian Hall for the rehearsals of the Hippodrome orchestra.

Hal Skelley is to have a prominent role in John Cort's new operetta, "Fiddlers Three."

The opening of "Double Exposure" at the Bijou Theatre has been set for Monday, Aug. 26.

Rehearsals of the No. 1 "Kiss Burglar" company have begun. It will open in Atlantic City on Labor Day.

Garrett Hughes has received his discharge from the army and is now engaged in film acting.

Ethel Barrymore has completed a film version of "Our Mr. McChesney." The Strand will have it next week.

Ernest Marini, an Italian dancer who appeared with Pavlova three seasons, has been engaged for Mitzi's "Head Over Heels" company, which will open at the George M. Cohan Theatre this month.

Earl Benham has been notified that his brother, Thomas Willis Benham, a United States sailor, has been accidentally killed in foreign waters.

Grace Hoffman, prima donna soprano, who recently married Dr. J. W. Ames, is preparing to sing for the soldiers and sailors at concentration camps.

The film, "Crashing Through to Berlin," now at the Broadway Theatre, has been sold by the Universal to Jewell Productions, Inc. It was made under Carl Laemmle's personal supervision.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"It always angers the Hon. Alex Appleby, of Louisville, to have a bald-headed barber try to sell him hair restorer."

### FOOLISHMENT.

Paupers are not to be kept from a full meal, and the law says that a man who is poor and hungry may go to the almshouse and get a meal.

### FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"It's a sleepy little river," "Yes, it's always in his bed."

### RIGHT ON THE HEAD.

There was quite a crowd of people on the Strand, causing a partial block in the traffic. The lagging of a particularly pompous old gentleman roused the ire of a held-up caddy, according to Tit-Bits. "Now, then, hurry up there, can't yer?" he shouted. "Am I not hurrying, cabman?" was the mild expostulation. "Urryin," snorted caddy with a flick of his whip, "you're a-jumpin' about like a bit o' sickin' plaster."

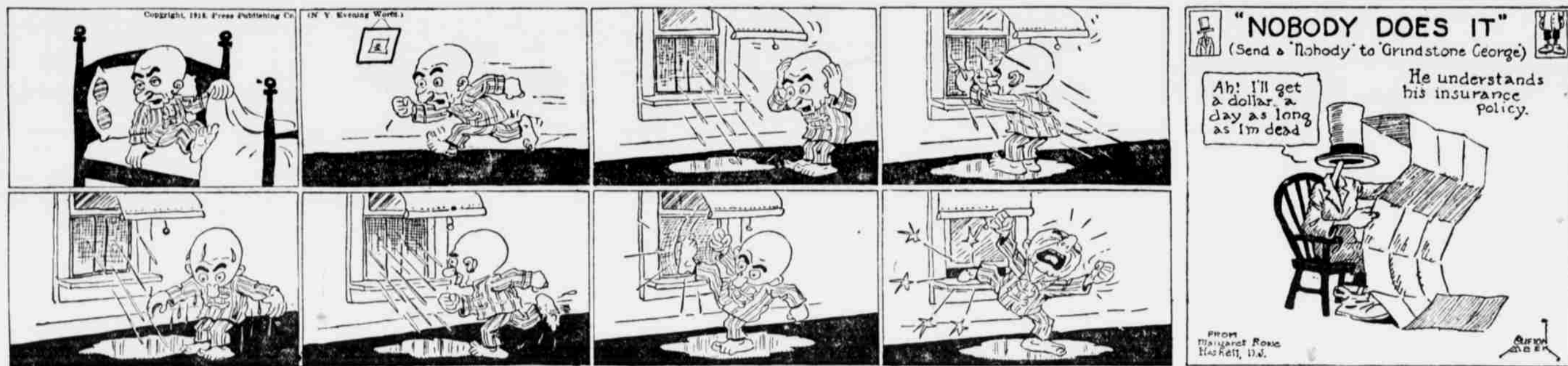
## LITTLE MARY MIXUP



## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



## GRINDSTONE GEORGE



## JOE'S CAR



## SCREEN SCREAMS



## We Feel Sorriest for the Hen!

### "HALF AND HALF."

MISS ANNETTE BENTON, on returning from a visit, brought a gift to each of her mother's colored servants. It was the "day out" for Lily, the housemaid, so Annette distributed her gifts, reserving for Lily a scarlet silk blouse.

"That won't do," said Mrs. Benton. "Lily's in mourning."

"Yes, for her husband; he died in jail, and Lily's wearing a long crepe veil."

When Lily returned her young mistress expressed regret. "I'll give the blouse to Lizzie," she said, "and get you something else."

Lily looked at the blouse, then she swallowed. "Don't you give that blouse to no Lizzie, Miss Annette, cos' nex' mont' I've swine outa mournin' from the waist up!"—Harper's Magazine.

### CONSERVATION.

M. R. SHIRLEY is 100 per cent. efficient in all his undertakings. He is not only an influential citizen, but an enthusiastically patriotic one as well, and in entire sympathy with all the present wartime slogans. "William," said he, somewhat peevish by his chauffeur's persistent habit of whistling while at his work in the garage, "you should remember that our Government is asking every one of us to eliminate every form of waste. Not only that, but you should also remember that the greatest fortunes are made from the by-products of waste. Hereafter when you whistle, whistle in the tires and save me the expense of a pump."—Harper's Magazine.

### PARADISE LOST.

A LITTLE boy of six was much interested in a conversation between his mother and the older children of the family about a wonderful circus which they had attended some years before.

After a time the little fellow inquired of his mother: "Why wasn't I there? Where was I?"

His mother replied, "Oh, you were not here."

"Where was I?" again the child asked.

His mother looked at him, hesitated a moment, then said, "Oh, you were in heaven with God and the angels."

"Gee, mother!" exclaimed the eager youngster, "do you mean to say you left me in heaven all day with God and the angels while you and the rest of the family went to the circus?"—Harper's Magazine.